

Knightowl, Fuck Royal T

(Verse 1)

Now its time for me to put it down
Knightowl from the wilddtime crazyiez
A hootie bar's bangin so the rest ain't hangin
Im bring drama to the streets of southern cali
So I'ma drop this track and bring to you grand finale
Low Pro fuckin gangsters
Foo I've never seen one
Sony your ain't nothin but then a motherfuckin phony
Now your talkin about the things you make and brag the shit you do
Royal tits and I gotta say is fuck you
You ain't a G you've always wanted to be like me
Did you forget you've always begged the knightowl 'would you write some lyrics for me'
I've never done tracks with fool'z that act like royal
I've got my own fans so fuck your's I gotta stay loyal
Cause I gotta keep it true for all my soldiers dressed in blue
For those that havent got a clue
The scandelous shit you do
Now who'll be hardest fuckin artist living life the largest
And sure fuckin you and what you claim to be the smartest

(Chorus)

Why did you fuck around with me(Why Did you fuck around)
You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip
And step to the man with the gun in his hand
Why did your fuck around wit me(Why did you fuck around motherfucker)
Fuck Royal T and whatever he stands for
Fuck Low Pro and the rest of the bascals

(Verse 2)

And I'ma let the audience listen
Its too late for you to be ass kissing
You'se a fucking bitch..royal t
Yes that who I'm dissin
You wanted to fuckin battle
I'll round that ass like cattle
You stole fuckin songs from seldom,slush and shadow
Talking about the mayhem clique
Bitch dont exist
You got on my fuckin bad side why you throw up that westside
You ain't down wth the 1..3 puto
You claim to get down posse
And why you talking loud talking bout your brown and proud
And everywhere you go
You take your motherfuckin hoe
Because your own fuckin artist had your wife giving them blows
Thats a fact...and you know that
Now remember arizona when you raped that little girl by promising her the world
You ain't nothing but then a chester
Out of town your a molester
Had long hair like a bitch
Now you bald like uncle fester
Fuck you royal bring it
What you think your gonna fuckin handle
Gangster raps most notorious motherfuckin vandel

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

You like to yap you always open your fucking mouth
You best to keep it shut or become the next I'm fuckin up
Did you forget the times when you were growing up
Dressed in red looking like santa
Now your shooting porno-rama
What the fuck you doing in your 6'5 foot fagget
You want some of this
Come step you'll never get respect
You've always been a bitch ever since the first day that I met you
Fool for what happened in brolley
You was running like a trolley
You was fuckin nervous
Talking bout I dont deserve this
But I dont give a fuck I'ma bring hostile disturbance
Cause I'm sick up in the game
Maintain to be the dopest
Im the motherfuckin locest
Royal t your fuckin hopeless
You style'z fuckin pathetic
Fat pig your fuckin diabetic
If I catch that ass slipin
Best to call a paramedic
Motherfucker you'se a lop
Probably the type who calls the cops
You've never been a gangster
On the streets you get no propz.

(Chorus)

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(Outro)

Yeah keep talking motherfucker run them lips all over the place the way you
doing ha..talking bout me up in L.A..
In San Diego..motherfucker you ain't able to fuck wit me you ain't nothing
then a bitch you ain't never been a..
Gangster ..so what ha..all of a sudden you grew some fucking nuts? talking
all that shit..fuck you fool..
You still the same bitch I knew when I met you the first day I fuckin saw
you.. remember haha..when I fuckin put a blade..
To you up in brolley..fuck you ha.. you fuckin santa clause lookin
bitch..you ain't nothing foo..bring the drama..
Fuck you,your dad and your mama..that right..this is
knightowl..wildtown..crazyie for life you fat bitch!